

NEWS OF THE WEEK

C. H. Clifton Sentenced By Judge Rust.

Local Items of Interest Picked Up and Sorted—Coal Oil Used to Lay the Dust.

School will close in two weeks. Consoria at Freeman's. 5-10-1 mo. Mr. Wallace Kay returned home Tuesday evening.

This term of Court has been quite interesting. June started in to warm up things, and succeeded.

For the up-to-date dress shoes call at the Jackson Shoe Store.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McConnell are stopping at the Globe Hotel.

The Amador County Bank building has been re-roofed this week.

The Supervisors met on Monday and closed their work the following day.

Mr. John Ould has rented the Plummer house, Mason-Webb tract.

Where did you buy that standard perfume? At Kerr's City Pharmacy.

Geo. I. Wright visited Calaveras county on mining business, this week.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection."

Call for the Nels \$3.50 dress shoe for Gents, at the Jackson Shoe Store.

Sinking began in the Argonaut shaft the first of the week. This is good news.

The front of the Bank building has been greatly improved by a judicious use of paint.

Mrs. F. A. Voorheis is visiting friends in San Francisco, and will be absent several weeks.

Miss Lizzie Berryman expects to go to San Francisco, in about two weeks, to reside permanently.

Mrs. T. J. Welsh and children, Miss Grace and Mervin, of San Francisco, are visiting friends here.

When that tired feeling comes along, sidetrack it with Jesse Moore "AA," the best whiskey in the land.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris returned from their wedding trip last Saturday and were warmly welcomed by their friends.

On Saturday last Judge R. C. Rust sentenced C. H. Clifton, convicted of rape, to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

Everything usually kept in a drug store, can be had at Kerr's City Pharmacy, and at a reasonable price, too.

We call attention to Max Ladar's double column display advertisement in this issue. He has a fine line of goods.

In the civil suit of Endicott vs. Molino, which was closed last Tuesday, the jury awarded Dr. Endicott the sum of \$341.00.

Thos. B. Greenhalgh was out on Monday for the first time in a month. He has been very sick, but is now slowly regaining his strength.

Charles Freeman returned from San Francisco the latter part of last week. His trip to the city was on business for the E. G. Freeman Co.

Mr. W. H. Blakely of Pine Grove, an employee of the Blue Lakes Water Co. as ditchman, was in town Thursday and made this office a call.

Have you seen the new oxen for Gents? They are the latest, in tan and black. Get them at the Jackson Shoe Store.

R. W. Madden of San Francisco, inspector of Post Offices, visited Pine Grove yesterday in company with Postmaster Geo. C. Folger.

Postmaster Folger and his son, Geo. C. Folger Jr., went to El Dorado county last week, returning Saturday.

Mr. Folger has mining interests in that county.

When one parts with money one parts with power, unless he gets full value received. Go to Robt. I. Kerr's City Pharmacy. Full value every time.

Has it ever struck you that you can buy Jesse Moore "AA" whiskey for almost the same price that is paid for ordinary whiskey? Your dealer has it.

Mrs. J. McClutchen and little daughter, Beatrice, returned home Sunday evening. Mrs. John Black of Woodland, mother of Mrs. McClutchen, returned with them.

Mrs. I. Levison of Rockland, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldner several days of last week, and on Sunday evening Mr. Levison joined his wife here. Mrs. I. Levison of Sacramento, was also a guest.

Evan L. Jones, D. D. S., late of San Francisco, has opened dental parlors in Mokelumne Hill. He was in charge of Dr. Herrick's office for a few weeks recently, and his work, we believe, gave excellent satisfaction. Dr. Jones is an affable gentleman.

Hakim, the great Saracen physician who cured Cour de Leon-King Richard—during the Crusades, used a pure drug. Go to Robt. I. Kerr's City Pharmacy for pure drugs.

An experimental test of sprinkling the lone road with oil was made this week, a short distance of the grade that side of the Mountain Spring house being selected for the purpose.

Several vehicles were pretty well plashed with the greasy dirt during the first day's trial. The result of the test we have not learned.

It is said that R. E. McConnell will be in charge of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s business at Angels, vice R. Rasmussen, deceased. It is also reported that Hank Washburn has been offered the position of express messenger in Mr. McConnell's place. And that Fred Inker Jr., has been offered the position of stage driver between Angels and Valley Springs—Calaveras Citizen.

R. E. McConnell will continue as messenger. The other information above, except that Washburn will succeed McConnell, may be correct.

Fresh consignment of pig's feet, Salmon, compressed ham, Swiss and American cheese, bladders and herring at Caminetti's Central Market. Feb. 8-1 mo.

Mrs. A. Goldner went to Sacramento last Wednesday to visit relatives. Later she will accompany them to Pacific Grove and remain there several weeks.

Do you pay your honest debts? Evening subject at M. E. church, Sunday, June 9. Morning subject, Voltaire offered his physicians half his fortune for six weeks more of life.

Pure drugs, accurately compounded, give satisfaction to the physician who writes the prescription and restores to health the patient for whom the prescription is written. Go to Robt. I. Kerr's City Pharmacy.

H. G. Perry, representing the Chicago people who have bonded the Doyle property, arrived in Jackson last Tuesday evening, and left for Tuolumne county, where he has other mining interests, on Thursday. We understand operations will begin at the Doyle mine just as soon as possible. Mr. Perry is an old acquaintance of Mr. James Hammond of this place.

President McKinley.

Riverside Press: The character of the man, William McKinley, has been strikingly brought out by the events of the last few days. The President has been merged in the husband, tenderly caring for an invalid wife. During all the years of their married life, Mrs. McKinley has been in delicate health, and all who have seen her in California have wondered that one so frail would undertake such a trip. But the President would not come without her. He has carefully watched over her ever since the wedding day, and would not think of leaving her for a trip across the continent. And now he is willing to abandon any part of the trip that Mrs. McKinley's condition will prevent her taking. Such knightly devotion touches the heart of every true American citizen, and President McKinley will leave California honored more for his loving care of his wife than for all the eloquent speeches he will make.

Railroad Extension.

The Southern Pacific Company is seriously contemplating the extension of its narrow gauge from Valley Springs to the Gwin mine, a distance of six miles. According to a report survey stakes are already put down along the proposed extension. President Hayes and party are expected in Lodi the first week in June to make a trip over the survey. The Gwin mine has been endeavoring to secure the extension of the narrow gauge for a long time and it is said that the mines have offered a bonus for the additional track. The Gwin mine handles a great amount of freight and the improved railroad facilities would greatly benefit them. It may be that the road will be extended six miles further in order to reach Jackson, the thriving county seat of Amador county.—San Andreas "Citizen."

Keystone—Amador.

Business at the Keystone mine is in a flourishing condition. The output now demands increased milling facilities and an order for 20 stamps additional has been placed in the hands of Messrs. Frazier & Chalmers of Chicago, with the understanding that the mill will be ready for operation by October next. Mr. Thomas Howell, the well-known millwright, will install the mill, which, when completed, will give the Keystone 60 stamps. Booth, Kelley & Co., of Oregon, furnish the lumber for the new mill. Concrete mortar blocks will be used instead of wood.

Examined.

Ross Parkinson, the Hodson man, who, in company with Henry Solomonson, tried to abduct little Nellie Craven from her home in that town a short time ago, was up for examination before Judge Kean of San Andreas. He was held for trial before the Superior Court with bonds fixed at \$2000. Being unable to raise the bond he was remanded to the custody of the sheriff. His partner in crime is still at large and it is beginning to look as if he would never see the inside of our county jail.—Calaveras Chronicle.

A County Agent Wanted.

For the wonderful "Teela" Welsbach Kerosene Lamp, the only lamp in existence which gives a full 100 candle-power light, as brilliant as a Welsbach gas burner, at a cost of 1 1/2 cents per night. The oil used in this lamp is ordinary kerosene or petroleum. Agents are coming money with this light, as it surpasses anything ever brought before the public. For further particulars enclose 2c stamp and address Tesla Kerosene Lamp Co., 239 Kearny St., San Francisco. 6-7-1 mo.

Taken To The Asylum.

On Friday of last week, Sheriff Gregory conveyed to the Stockton Insane Asylum Francisco Berneda, who was brought here from the Standard Electric Company's camp at Marchand, on May 21, in a crazed condition. The unfortunate man grew worse and the examining physician pronounced him a fit subject for the Asylum. He was born in Santa Barbara sixty-four years ago. He imagines a mob seeks his life, and repeatedly exclaimed: "There, he has a pistol close to my head now."

Wanted At The Amador Phoenix Mine.

One 20-horse power boiler and engine and one 10-horse power boiler. Address, L. J. FONTENROSE, Secretary, Jackson, Cal.

Uncalled-for Letters.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson, Cal., Postoffice, for the week ending June 7, 1901:

Geo. W. Vance, Mrs. L. J. Stevens, W. Bennett, Mrs. Pearl Pompey, Peter Beier, Mrs. Rose Caran, C. C. FOLGER, Postmaster.

Consoria at Freeman's. 5-10-1 mo.

Won The Prize.

It has been said of lone young men that when they started out to accomplish a purpose and started right, they always succeeded. There are numerous instances to this writer's knowledge when worthy young lones have stepped to the fore through sheer force of character and ability.

The latest acquisition to this galaxy is Harry J. Parkinson, who was born in this valley 23 years ago. He has been rusting for himself since he was 13, and in that time has managed to attain a high school and obtain a fairly good education—enough for a young man possessed of vim, energy and perseverance, and not too much to make him overconfident regarding his ability.

Last January the young man became connected with the Fidelity life insurance company. The Fidelity made it an object for agents to get in and dig. Harry soon discovered that he had struck his gait, to use a track vulgarism, and the result of his four months' work is that he won the prize over 25 competitors in California, many of them old timers at the business who would talk a man into insuring if he was deaf, dumb and blind.

Next September the young man will go to the head office at Philadelphia, and from there will visit all the great cities of this country, and all at the expense of the company from the time he leaves until he returns, provided the head men of the Fidelity do not want him to work in some of the larger cities.

Young men of lone, that is what a poor boy has done for himself in ten years. He has the confidence of every citizen of this section. Why? Because he started in to make a solid and substantial man of himself, and he is succeeding. You can do the same thing if you will get down to business and use the brain that God has given you.—Ione Echo.

THE LEDGER also desires to congratulate Mr. Parkinson and commend his course. May other young men of our county be encouraged by his success.

Aukum News.

AUKUM, June 2, 1901.—Dr. Matthew Presiding Elder of the Sacramento district, addressed the people of Aukum Friday night, May 24th.

Quite a number of people are attacked with a cold and sore throat, your correspondent being among the many.

Mr. Chas. Bell and son, Cleve, have gone to Nome, to try their luck in the "frozen north." We wish them success in their venture.

Mr. and Mrs. McCullough and baby from the East, are visiting their uncle, Mr. J. McCullough, of Aukum.

Joe Wigglesworth Jr., has moved his family to Pleasant Valley, where he is engaged in a blacksmith shop.

Will Bryant is working for J. Thomas, of Drytown.

There promises to be a lively battle over the election of School Trustees this year at Mt. Aukum district.

The Sunday School at Mt. Aukum, is doing nicely under the management of Mr. Smith.

Mrs. Geo. Cooper has gone to San Francisco to be treated for cancer. We hope she will be able to return in a short time.

Mrs. Will Bryant, who has been visiting Chas. Bell's family for the past week, returned to her home Saturday.

Will Jinkerson and Frank Leventon pressed through our little burg yesterday on their way home from Oleta, where they had attended the I. O. O. F. Lodge, that night.

Don't forget the picnic and dance at Wigglesworth's Grove, Friday, June 14th. The Plymouth Band will be out for the occasion. Come and enjoy yourselves. Those that attend a picnic there, never regret it.

Mrs. Seeley and her grand-daughter, Hattie Seeley, made a flying trip to Plymouth last Wednesday. NOME.

Camp Opera Picnic.

Last Sunday the families of this neighborhood donned gala attire and met together under the trees for a day's sociability. Such a good time was seldom, if ever before, enjoyed here. Every family was represented.

There were present, forty-seven men, women and children. The mother and very little folks sat and talked, while the men and boys enjoyed ball games, foot races, etc., and the children played "hide-and-seek," and such other games as delighted them most.

Then the baskets were opened, cloth spread, and all sat down to the enjoyment of a bountiful feast. This disposed of, games held sway for another hour, as the evening approached the assembly of friends and neighbors bade each other good night and started homeward, tired but happy. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Russell, Miss Russell, Addie, Eva, Alice and Edna Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Medford, Frank Russell, Mrs. Langford, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Horst, Mr. Hatfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Horton and children, Mr. and Mrs. John Wharf, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Fredericks, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Horton and children, Miss Langford, Mr. A. Medford, Mr. B. F. Horton, Miss Wharf, John, Frank, Charles, Nellie and Minnie Horst, Ira, Wallace, Willie, Ollie, Ella, Bertha and Mildred Vanderbilt, Grover and Ras Horst. H. H.

President A. Ginochio.

At a recent meeting of the board, Mr. Alfonso Ginochio was elected President of the Bank of Amador County, vice Henry Eudey, deceased. The selection gives excellent satisfaction to all stockholders and to the patrons of the bank and the people generally. Mr. Ginochio's prominent connection with the institution will strengthen it materially. The consensus of opinion appears to be that no better choice could have been made. The directors and officers of the Bank are now as follows:

Alfonso Ginochio, President; S. G. Spagnoli, Vice-President; Frederick Eudey, Cashier; John Strohm, Alexander Eudey.

Decisions Affirmed.

The Supreme Court last week affirmed the decisions of the Superior Court of this county in two cases.—The action of Amador County against Gilbert was tried here about a year ago and judgment given for the county cancelling a deed held by the defendant, Gilbert.

In the other case on the settlement of the final account of the Brignoli estate the Court here allowed Executor Morizio for his counsel \$500, but he was dissatisfied with the amount and appealed; the higher tribunal however decided against him. Attorney McCree represented both of the successful parties in the Supreme Court.

PIONEER FLOUR always has been and still is the best. 4-6-1

COUNTY OFFICERS

Liquor Licenses In Great Demand.

Board of Supervisors Continue In Session Two Days—Expert Role Reports.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors, held in Jackson on Monday, June 3, the following proceedings were had to wit:

Roll Call. Present—F. B. LeMoine, chairman; M. Newman, W. M. Amick, A. B. McLaughlin, E. B. Moore.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following bills were examined and allowed:

Wm. Going, janitor. \$3 75

Geo. A. Gordon, traveling expenses. 15 00

W. H. Greenhalgh, board of Education. 15 00

W. H. Greenhalgh, board of Education. 15 00

U. S. Gregory, boarding prisoners. 145 00

J. A. Bentley, printing. 12 50

J. E. Kelley, constable fees. 5 00

Jas McCauley, justice fees. 5 00

A. Carlinette & Co., stationery, etc. 5 75

W. F. Parker, night watchman. 10 00

W. H. Greenhalgh, board of Education. 15 00

Sunset Tel. & Tel. Co., clock. 7 50

Sunset Tel. & Tel. Co., clock. 7 50

A. B. McLaughlin, mileage. 2 00

J. F. Brumfield, rebate pool tax. 3 00

Amor Co. Pub. Co., board of Education. 15 00

E. B. Moore, mileage. 15 00

W. M. Amick, labor, etc. 15 00

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W. M. Amick, labor, etc. 15 00

At completion of building, time not to exceed 50 days.

WARRANTS CANCELLED.

School Fund. 2971 06

Current Expense Fund. 1135 28

Hospital Fund. 1069 47

Salary Fund. 1069 47

No further business, etc., the Board adjourned to and until Monday, July 1, 1901, at 10 a. m.

PLYMOUTH.

PLYMOUTH, June 5, 1901.—Decorations day was well remembered here last Thursday, the veterans were escorted by the Band and the children and women of town from the Forest House to the church where the following brief programme was rendered:

Song, Columbia—Choir.

Recitation, "Hurrah For The American Flag"—Mrs. C. Shields.

Address—Rev. Darling.

Solo, "Blue and The Gray"—Celia Ninnis.

"Star Spangled Banner"—Miss Mary Brown.

Remarks—Rev. Phillips.

After a prayer by Rev. Darling all proceeded to the cemetery where the veterans' graves, marked with flags, were decorated with flowers, after which the crowd was favored with several selections by the Band, thrilling the heart of every veteran present. The crowd dispersed to their homes after singing the National Hymn, "America."

Mr. Levi Withrow of Spring Valley, was buried here Sunday, May 26, at the age of 60 years. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church by Rev. C. Darling. The deceased leaves two children.

Mrs. Pritchard, who has been very ill for the past weeks, is at this writing quite able to get about here attended by the Italian picnic, Sunday.

John Frank Horton, who died in Amador last Friday at the age of 16 years, was buried here Saturday, June 2, at 10 o'clock.

Rev. Burchett of Amador, officiated.

Mrs. W. Norman, who has been in San Francisco attending the Dental College, came home last Saturday for a short visit.

A surprise party was given in honor of Miss Behold last night, at the Butler residence.

Tony Lavaggi, who is employed in his father's store at West Point, paid a visit to Plymouth Sunday evening.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter died last Wednesday morning at the age of 11 months.

It was buried Thursday, Rev. Hadix officiating. The procession was led from the Potter residence by several small boys and girls, each carrying a dainty bouquet of flowers, which they deposited in the grave.

Will Gregory of Sutter Creek, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Gervase.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

E. GINOCCHIO & BROTHER

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Water Street, foot of Broadway, - - - Jackson.

We take pleasure in informing our patrons and the public generally that we have on hand a very choice and selected stock of Dry Goods of all kinds, Groceries and Provisions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes. We particularly direct the attention of the public to the fact that we keep on hand the largest assortment of Iron and Steel to be found in Amador county. Also a superior assortment of all kinds of Hardware, such as Carriage Bolts, Screws, Nuts, and in fact everything the market demands. We are sole agents for the celebrated Hercules Powder, of which we shall constantly keep on hand a large supply.

NEW NATIONAL HOTEL...

Foot of Main Street, Jackson, Cal.

First-class Accommodation for Travelers at Reasonable Prices.

SAMPLE ROOM FOR COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

Rooms newly furnished throughout. Table supplied with the best in the market. Bar supplied with the Finest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

F. A. Voorheis, - - Proprietor.

E. G. FREEMAN & CO.

Gent's Working and Driving Gloves
Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Articles
Paints, Oil, Varnishes and Brushes

...General Varieties...

FIRST-CLASS WORK DONE IN OUR

Harness and Saddlery Annex

Telephone 441 Main. Jackson, Cal.

PIONEER FLOUR IS PERFECTION...

Made from SELECTED WHEAT
Blended according to our own Formula
Producing perfect results and
Bread divinely fair and feathery light
Sweet to the palate's touch and
Snowy White.

PIONEER FLOUR MILLS, Sacramento.

Bunkoed.

"His name was Alexander, and his weakness was the horses," said the reporter. "Surprising as it may appear, he won sometimes and enjoyed a brief nodding acquaintance with fortune. When the bookmakers got him back again, he took to drink and in the end went about trying to pick out a good place in which to kill himself.

"He bought a drink in a cheap hotel, and the quality of the liquor led him to believe he had found the place. He wished to do no man injury, but any one who sold that sort of stuff to a dead man on the premises. He hired a room, small, bleak, well calculated to make a man willing to blow out the gas, even if he had an aversion to it, which Alexander had not.

"He plugged the apertures, closed the transom, hung his coat over the keyhole, turned out the gas and lay down. Then he lighted it again and wrote a few foolish letters of farewell, so hard is it for even a tired mortal to quit with no word. Then he put out the light, saw that the gas was flowing freely and lay down.

"He noticed that it was ten minutes to 1 o'clock in the morning. He fell asleep, certain it was all over. (Obviation.)

"He woke. The sun was streaming in. It was high noon. Yes; he was alive. He could not understand it. There was no gas in the room, yet it was still turned on. He finally discovered that in hotels of that sort they turn the gas off at 1 a. m. 'Bunkoed!' he said and went cheerily on his way."

—New York Sun.

A Feast.

An old dorky who lives in the thickets across the river came to Memphis one day to get his pension check cashed. After receiving his money, which amounted to \$11, the old ex-slave wandered down Front street to a produce house and bought three crates of cabbage. When they were delivered at the wharf late that afternoon, the old man was there and received them with a mouth watering in anticipation of the good time ahead.

"What yer gwine ter do wid dem cabbagees?" inquired the negro drayman who delivered them.

"Eat 'em," was the quick response. "I've bin free 40 years, and dis is de first time I've had de money to buy 'nuff cabbage. I've gwine ter wat yer my mouf."

—Memphis Scimitar.

Remarkable Caves.

M. P. Claudette in the Movement Geographic describes a visit to the remarkable stalagmite caves within two hours' walk from Tanga, in eastern Africa. Passing through several chambers rising to a height of from 100 to 250 feet, he reached a vast saucer covering an area of 5,000 square yards. Millions of bats covered the roofs and interfered with the exploration of the narrow passages. One of these, killed with a stick, measured 4 feet 10 inches across the wings.

Not Anxious.

"You have quite a number of the poets," said Goodby, who was inspecting Woodby's library. "Ah, there's Browning. Do you understand him?"

"No, I don't," said Woodby.

"Ah," said Goodby, continuing his examination, "have you Præd?"

"Certainly not. What's the use of praying? I ain't anxious to understand him."—Philadelphia Record.

QUAINT WAYS IN RIO.

TO DISPUTE A BILL IS TO MAKE ONESELF AN OUTCAST.

The Brazilian Capital is the Eastest Place in the World to Get Credit and the Hardest Place in Which to Dodge a Debt.

"Rio is the easiest city in the world to get credit in," said a New Orleans man who lived for awhile at the Brazilian capital, "but it's the worst place in the world in which to dodge a debt. All business there is done on the semi-annual account system, and you can get anything you want and have it charged without difficulty, but the end of every six months is settlement day, and if you are not on hand with the cash—well, I'll give you a little experience of my own to show you what happens.

"I went to the city as the representative of a well known American house, and at the outset I was surprised to find that it was practically impossible for me to pay for anything. 'Don't bother about that, senhor,' the storekeeper would say. 'I will make an account of it.' Of course my American friends soon explained the system to me, and, while I didn't like it, I thought best to conform to the custom of the country without rendering myself disagreeable by kicking.

"About two months after my arrival I went to a native shoemaker's one day, ordered a pair of English riding boots, and, as I had been used to wearing ready made footgear, I mentioned, incidentally, that my number was 8½. The shoemaker gravely made a note of the fact and promised to send around the boots as soon as they were done. Several weeks elapsed, when, one morning, a porter came staggering into the office almost buried under an enormous load of English top boots. 'No be exact, he had 17,' was his boast, but as he could give me no explanation except that they were mine I rushed immediately to the shop, where the proprietor received me blandly and insisted that he had merely sent what I had ordered. 'You said that you desired them to the number of eight and a half,' he added, 'and I accordingly made you eight pairs and one boot, a right, which, if you desire, I will exchange for a left.' But, good heavens, I protested, 'you ought to have known that was a mistake! What sort of earth should I order half a pair of boots?' He shrugged his shoulders. 'That was not for me to inquire,' he said.

"I realized that the fatal reputation for eccentricity which Americans enjoy the world over was partly responsible for the muddle. Still it was an inexcusable stupid blunder, and, after vainly arguing for an hour, I put him on notice that I would only accept the boots when I returned. I sent back the other 15 and considered the incident closed. I heard no more about it, in fact, until exactly six months later, when I received a bill for 8½ pairs of riding boots at \$15 each—total, \$127.50 gold—and a polite notification that 7½ pairs awaited my pleasure at the shop. 'That made me furious. I sent the man my check for \$15 and told his messenger to sue me and be hanged. But he didn't sue me. They have a much more effective method down there.

"Within a week every tradesman with whom I did business advised me courteously that he had closed my account—meaning that my future custom was not desired. Moreover, the foreign colony all gave me the cold shoulder, and when I dropped in at the club the frost was something awful.

"At last I sent for a particular friend. 'Look here,' I said, 'I want you to tell me frankly why I am getting this treatment. Because you haven't paid for your boots,' he replied. 'But this is monstrous!' said I. 'You know very well that I never ordered 8½ pairs of boots. Of course not,' said he, 'but you'd best pay for 'em all the same. It ruins a man here,' he went on to explain, 'if he allows any bill to pass settlement day. No explanation is permitted, and everybody joins in cutting him. It seems hard, but we have to do this to sustain the credit system. If we didn't, we'd all be ruined by bad accounts.

"I groaned in spirit, but I sent the shoemaker \$112.50 and told him to let me have the rest of my boots. I was so mad I could have worn out the whole 17 on his anatomy, but I preserved my outward calm and was promptly reinstated socially and financially throughout the town. Later on I used seven pairs of boots as Christmas presents to friends and gave the one odd one to a one-legged beggar on the plaza."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Unappreciated Efforts.

Unselfish goodness is seldom appreciated in this world of ours. There was that man in the electric car, for instance. Having rung up three fares in his efforts to stop the car for the lady that sat on the opposite side, he tossed after her the umbrella that belonged to the little gray whiskered man on his right. Neither the gray whiskered man nor the conductor liked the thoughtful Samaritan for his altruistic efforts.—Boston Transcript.

Accepted.

"I am a self made man," said the pompous individual, with his chest expanded.

The other looked at him critically.

"Your excuse is satisfactory," he said.—Brooklyn Life.

Before 50 the most healthful occupation is that of the clergyman.

The doctors and the lawyers are close together. After 50 years, according to the figures, it is more healthful to practice medicine or the law than it is to preach.

The Dramatic in Life.

The undying interest which is taken in the theater is explained by the very profound line with which Shakespeare began a very silly speech, "All the world's a stage." People as a rule take no interest in anything that is not dramatically (or, as in the case of politics, melodramatically) formulated.

Any creed to be popular must be dramatically stated. Therefore the gospels are preferred to the epistles.

Æsop's fables are remembered because they are the truth about things stated dramatically and morally.—F. G. Bernard Shaw.

An Armless Wonder.

Bulwer in his "Artificial Change-lings" makes mention of one John Simons, a native of Berkshire, England, born without arms or hands, who could write with his mouth, thread a needle, tie a knot, shuffle, cut and deal a pack of cards, etc. This wonderful personage was exhibited in London in 1853.

It is estimated that the wheat crop in the Darling Downs district, Queensland, will beat all records, the yield in some instances reaching 32 bushels per acre.

SOUTHERN MOUNTAINEERS.

The Part They Played in the War Between the States.

It is odd to think that the southern mountaineer was not discovered until the outbreak of this war, although he was nearly a century old then, and it is really startling to realize that when one speaks of the southern mountaineers he speaks of nearly 3,000,000 people who live in eight southern states—Virginia and Alabama and the southern states between—and occupy a region equal in area to the combined areas of Ohio and Pennsylvania, as big, say, as the German empire, and richer, perhaps, in timber and mineral deposits than any other region of similar extent in the world. This region was and is an unknown land. It has been aptly called Appalachian America, and the work of discovery is yet going on.

The southern mountaineer was discovered, I say, at the beginning of the war, when the Confederate leaders were counting on the presumption that Mason and Dixon's line was the dividing line between the north and south and, therefore, the plan of marching an army from Wheeling to some point on the lakes and thus discovering the north at one blow. The plan seemed so feasible that it is said to have materially aided the sale of Confederate bonds in England, but when Captain Garnett, a West Point graduate, started to carry it out he got no farther than Harpers Ferry. When he struck the mountains, he struck enemies who had been waiting for him, cut down bridges before him, carried the news of his march to the Federals, and Garnett himself fell with a bullet from a mountaineer's squirrel rifle at Harpers Ferry.—Scribner's Magazine.

The Honorable Board.

Sam Rawson occasionally said a good thing, and one of these occasions chanced to be the town meeting of the people of Sam's village could not understand how the money appropriated for the roads had vanished with such poor results.

A stretch of road running past Sam's house was in notoriously poor condition, although Sam declared that he had paid liberally to have it put in good order, and there was general interest when Sam rose to make his statement before the selectmen.

"I'd just like to say one thing," he drawled, heedless of the fact that he had interrupted an indignant neighbor. "I don't want to make any fuss, but I'd just like to ask the honorable board of highwaymen."

"That was as far as he could get. A roar of laughter swept over the town meeting and showed its effects in the red faces of the 'highwaymen.'—Youth's Companion.

Took Him at His Word.

"Men on newspapers often have peculiar experiences," said W. A. Fairchild of Chicago, "and such a one befell a friend of mine some time ago. The friend in question was city editor of a great daily, and in the course of his manifold duties it fell to his lot to take to task one of his reporters. The reporter in question was an Englishman, and of the thoughtless action and miserly of speech. Through the drizzle to which he was subjected he said nothing, and when it finally ended he left the presence of his superior without any comment.

"But, as the result proved, he did some tall thinking. City editors when 'riled,' as is well known, are not particularly choice or economical in the language they bestow on their unfortunate reporters, and among other things he thought had been said that he was no better than—in fact, was—a crazy man and that his proper habitat was a lunatic asylum and not the hall bedroom of a Chicago boarding-house which he occupied.

"The Englishman took this part of the city editor's remarks as his text and acted upon them. He promptly went to an asylum, had himself thoroughly examined by three or four alienists and secured from them an official certificate to the effect that he was sane. With this he appeared at the office of his paper the next day, and, entering the editor's sanctum, he slapped it down before the astonished and dismayed superior. 'Now, you go and get one,' was his only comment and for once that city editor capitulated."—New York Tribune.

Stealing a Car Secret.

Once when Justice W. of the United States Circuit Court at Pittsburg, on circuit a Mr. Wright entertained him. There was a case pending then in the supreme court which involved the values of two stocks. The decision was certain to make one of the stocks valueless and the other valuable. It was considered an even chance which way the decision would go. The lawyers in the case had settled it in their minds that if Justice B. were to write the decision it would be in their favor, and they were busy writing long decisions. The majority of the men on the bench at that time wrote briefly. Justice W. was entertained at dinner at Mr. Wright's house. After the dinner Justice W. became companionable and good natured.

In the midst of conversation about the court and its work Mr. Wright said to Justice W., mentioning the case in which he was interested, "I suppose the value of the stocks will be settled in a long time, there being so many points involved." "As long as the moral law, my boy," said the old justice as he smiled benevolently upon his host. That was all that he said upon the subject. Mr. Wright, however, knew from this remark that it was the particular justice who wrote long decisions who was preparing the one in this case. This gave him the cue for the decision. He wrote the decision, and he gained exactly \$200,000 from this careless remark of the too amiable justice.

Ferguson's Turn Came.

Mr. Ferguson, back from Europe, told his adventures at the Porphyria. He had been warned against the captain of the Bulgonia, who was a fine example of the traditional old sea dog whose brutality and profanity were considered as the efflorescence of seamanship. Ferguson was at first dithering, but he managed to stay on deck. He saw the captain coming, and he bawled him, "Good morning, sir. Isn't it pretty rough?" To which the captain answered: "Rough? Why in mischief shouldn't it be rough the first day out, you blankety blank?" etc.

Ferguson went below. The next day, again on deck, he saw the captain looking at him. Ferguson had learned his lesson. The captain broke the silence. "Well, sir, you are looking better today," he said. "Good morning, sir. Isn't it pretty rough?" To which the captain answered: "Rough? Why in mischief shouldn't it be rough the first day out, you blankety blank?" etc.

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